ANGEL-FOOD

[M. L. havne in Detroit Free Press.] "Give me a kiss, 'twill cure the pain and of the long day of weariness and toil; Like summer sunshine all life's shadow

My burdens lighter, and my sins assoil." So every day he lived on angel's-fooi; Made strong and valiant by her wifely kiss;
To bravely put aside temptations rude,
Yet knew not whence his armor came

Nor knows he now, albeit she is gone, But lives his life in brave and saintly

mood—
The kisses which he grew and strengthed on,
Are still to him his daily angel-food.

SHADOWS ON THE MOON. [Medora Clark in Inter Ocean.]

I me a fair child's character Embodied in the failen snow, It shrouds a meadow spotless white, Where chastened sunb sams softly flow.

The swift hours pass (I see them years) Wood-shadow, dim at first and small, Crosp o'er the white with stealthy tread Until their darkness covers all, Except in places, here and there, The light falls freely on its breast,

Where nothing intercepts the beams From azure sky to where they rest So, though the child may lose the grace And purity of rosy youth,

A few white spots must still shine forth,

The remnants of her pristine truth.

WOMAN AND HOME.

BEVERE CRITICISM OF THE DECORA-TION OF TO-DAY. ions of the Fa'r Sex-Mrs. Les-

nds-Ballet Girls-Cooking in Normal School-Children -Receipts - Notes.

[Edmund Russell.] In our surroundings we must avoid de-achment and separation. The harmony of correspondence is much more beautiful than the harmony of contrast. The crudest idea of effect in furnishing rooms is to put some thing dark behind everything that is light, and something that is light behind everythat is dark merely detaching and separat-ing the object from its background. This is bad The colors and objects should blend. A room should be like a fine orchestra where the music comes to you in one sweep, not broken and detached, note from note. We have no independence of judgment; that's one trouble. We go to a carpet of china store, and the merchant says, "That is what you want. This is the latest thing, just out, going to be a craze." That settles

it. The question whether it is worth having or not seems secondary. Put a piece of Sev-res or Dresden china before a man and tell him it is bad, and be will answer you, "Why, this is Sevres; this is Dresdeu; this is the finest ware in the world." It is perfectly moulded, perfectly fired, perfectly glazed perfectly colored, and with a decoration perfectly colored, and with a decoration that had no more relation to the thing dec-orated than if we stuck a postage stamp there. Venus rising from the sea is a soup-plate! Should there be no human figures and no pictures on plates and cups! No, none. They do not belong there. They be-Decoratiors have the whole range of ex-

pression in line and color left them, leaving alone the domain of picture-making. Never have a portrait on a plate, unless to tang as a plaque. A picture on a well, separated by a plaque. A picture on a well, separated by a frame from its surroundings, is isolated. It can choose its own laws, but decoration must be subordinated to the purpose of the thing decorated. Most of our china decoration is of the order of a child who stick decalcomanta on object- and thinks it beau tiful. No wonder, with such wretched models, that crazy quiits are the rage—in-telligent and cultivated and refined ladies sly patching together bits of silk and beaded, painted and embroidered—an order of work which most of our maniac

This degradation of taste comes from our having been demoral zed for generations with pictures on the ceiling, pictures on the carpets, pictures on rugs, pictures on porce-lain, where they don't belong—inharmoni-ous, unrelated, unprincipled. Yes, the word to character; as art is more subtle in its infusince than most people, and a bad thing well done is infinitely more dangerous than a good thing badly done. I have seen some done, if it were worth doing, but the flowe at their best were abound excrescences. The more they are artistically done, the worse they are."

Tribulations of the Fair Sex.

It is a dreadful bother to be a woman and do the business up in good shape. In the first place you've got to look well, or you're nobody. A man may be ever so homely and still be popular. Whiskers cover up most of his face, and if he has a big mouth nobody mistrusts it, and if he does wrinkle bad on his forehead his friends speak of his many care- and of his thoughtful disposition and tell each other that his wrinkles are line and tell each other that his wrinkies are hose of thought. Lines of thought, indeed, when in all probability his forehead is wrinkled by the bad habit he has got of scowling at his wife when the coffee is not strong

A woman must always be in good order A woman must always be in good order. Her hair must always be frizzled and banged, as fashion demands, and she must powder if she has a shining skin; and she must manage to look sweet, no matter how must manage to look sweet, no matter how sour she may feel; her dress must hang just so, and her lace must always be spotless, and her boot buttons always in place, and he finger-nails always clean; and then she cats, nor scold when she's mad. She can't go out alone, because ladies mus

be protected; she can't go anywhere when it rains, because her hair won't stay frizzed and she'll get mud on her petticoats and things; she can't be a Free Mason, because she would tell their secrets and everybody would know all about the goat and gridiron; she can't smoke, because that would be un ; she can't go courting, because the feminine; she can't go courting, because that would not be womanly. But she must get married before she is 25, or everybody will feel wrouged. People will sigh over her and wonder why it is that men "don't seem to take;" and all the old maids and windows smile and keep quiet. Oh, these smiles and these significant looks! They are ten times more than open slanders. It is a terrible thing to be an old maid. Everybody knows it is, and the women who are body knows it is, and the women who are married to drunken husbands, and who manage to quarrel with them six days out of seven, will live in an agony of spirit over the single woman and call her that "poor

Mrs. Leslie's Diamonds. [Atlanta Constitution Interview.] Frank Leslie died leaving his printing house terribly involved. Mrs. Leslie has re-

deemed it. She says: "I had the property in reach and the as signees were ready to turn it over to me, but \$50,000. I borrowel the money, and I bor-rowel it from a woman. How happy I was when she signed the check, and how beautiful it seemed to me to see one woman help ing another. I borrowed the money in June and was to make the first payment of \$5,00 on the 1st of November. On the 29th of October I paid back the \$50,000 with interest. From June to the 29th of October I made \$50,000 clear. I had als to pay \$30,000 to the creditors who did not under the cortract. While I was pay come under the cortract. While I was paying this \$80,000 ci my husband's debts I appent but \$30 for myself except for board. I lived in a little attic room without a carpet, and the window was so high that I could not get a glimpse of the sky unless I stood on a chair and looked out. When I had paid the debts

and railed a propunent to my hu-band, then I said to myse f, 'now for a great big pair of diam and ear-rings," and away I went to Europe and here are the diam ands The diamonds are persect matches, twenty-seven carats in weight and are

early as large around as nickels. A Society Belle's Fate.

["H. H. A." in Chicago Tribune.] The severe and probably fatal illness society lady should be a warning all young lades of plump and plea ing pro-portions not to ir fle with their natural tentoward embonpoint through the medium of any artificial or banting methods. Ever since Fauny Davenport by vio-lent methods reduced her weight fifty

pounds a great many young ladies of full figure, fearing they might reach Fanny's proportions, set to work to thin themselves out, so to speak, and there is not one case where there has not been an injury more of less severe to the constitution. Fanny Day port has certainly reduced her figure to comparative attenuation; but at what expense of health, physique, and personal com-lort! Her system is so run down that she has to take a bottle of champagne every night before the last act of "Fedora" to carry her through the great climar of the

This lady, who is one of the bandsomest and most popular of New York society belles, was of full figure, but, perhaps envious of the wasp-like waists of some of her rivals among Gotham's society beauties, she determined to reduce her size. She has done s but probably at the expense of her life. She entered recklessly into the dissipations and entered reckies ly into the dissipations and exertions of society amusements, but at the same time went in for the sthrving process. She would play tennis for two or three hours of an afternoon and then, with but little rest and lot much more nourisament than a wine-glass full of lemon juice, would go to a ball. A round of such excitement and physcal exertion without proper sustaining power in the shape of ample rest and good food suddenly prostrated her. An abscess at the base of one of her lungs is the result of a ruined system, and her doctors say there is about one chance in twenty-five of her re overy.

Cooking in a Normal School.

[Philadelphia Ledger.

At the next meeting of the board of public At the next meeting of the board of public education, a plan will probably be reported by a committee, and pressed for final action, for the introduction of cooking as one of the branches of study in the girls' normal school. It has been found and so stered in the official reports to the board that the time given to sewing in that school, which was taken from the time formerly devoted to other studies, has not lowered the standard in those stud-ies, and that, on the contrary, the change of imployment has reacted beneficially upon Professor George W. Fetter, principai of the normal school, is of the opinion that cooking may be added by slightly mod-ifying the curriculum, with results equally advantageous to the the school. Professor Fetter considers that two or three hours a week, after the actual instruc-

tion in cooking begins, will be sufficient time to devote to this subject. He thinks that the expense of such a school would amount only to the pay of a teacher and to the out-lay for the necessary fixtures, as there are four or five rooms with ranges, exit upor are four or nive rooms with ranges, exit upon the street, etc., in the basement, which are not used as class rooms, and which are ad-mirably adapted to this purpose; and he says, as the food can be readily disposed of at cost to the large number of girls who at-tend the school and who would no doubt prefer those well-prepared hot meals to the cold lunches which they now bring with them. This consumption of food is not opened to the objection raised by all educa-tors to production as an end in industrial ed-

[Baltimore Herald.] Has the child a right to run, jump, yell at the top of its voice, blow penny trumpets, and rampage generally if it finds amusement in it! Generally these are its only means of recreation. It cannot take part in the profound discourse of its elders. The bang whang and penny trumpet only come within its present resources for mental and physical enjoyment. They tell us that it is healthy for children to be allowed the full and free tor charren to be allowed the full and free expression of their bang-whang proclivities; yet this is all suppressed in some families. The comfort and convenience of the elders alone are studied. The child is the weakest; the child is suppressed. The child must act foreign to its nature. The child the elders' presence babble nonsense, save a intervals, when nonsense amuses the elder-It must in the house be a "good child," which means a quiet child, a child which through fear stifles its nature. A child in whom the inclination of youth to kick, squeal and caper, as with kids, colts, calver and the young of nearly every living zreature, must be chained down, and in this way youth is robbed of its only sources of

An Easter Novelty.

There will shortly appear in our book stores an original "novelty" for Easter, designed by two Buffalo girls who have met with such mexpected encouragement among dealers to whom they have submitted their that that they appear prospect of bework that they have every prospect of be-The lit coming successful business hang on a cabinet or gas bracket Easter morning, is a white satin crescent fringed with silver spangles and dusted over with silver powder. In the same circle rests a silver powder. In the same circle rests a broken egg with a cunning downy chicken peeping forth, his bright eyes snapping mis-chievously from under his yellow, fuzzy coat. White chenille strings form a finish coat. White chenine strings form a finish and pretty means of Langing up this Easter greeting. We learn that the young women have not once introduced their design here, but have received large orders from Rochester and other neighboring places. Any young lady nowadays who can get up something new and pretty for an inexpensive holiday souvenir is almost assured of he

Plea for Ballet Girls.

Some people associate the ballet and al that compose it with all that is deprayed, but in this, as in many other things, they are wrong. There is no season why a ballet girl should not be as respectable and re-spected as any one elsa. If she happens to get into a crowd who are a trifle wild and sadi-creet, the mere fact of being associated with them does not compel her to adop

Take, for example, the girls we employ when extra help is needed. Is it just to say they are immodest when in an bonorable way they can add \$3 or \$4 to their weekly wages by appearing in the ballet! No one would say that of the girls who go on the stage for fun, but when a girl is con ome in this certain way, people say nothin

A Montana View of It.

[Helena Herald.] We suppose Miss Mackay, by marriage to a prince, becomes a princes. The one had wealth and the other a title, neither of which they have ever done anything to earn for them-elves. The marriage is a trade in which both are as likely to be cheated as to make a winning. We aith and title are both un-atisfying to a sensible, well-balanced mind, and still more so to a large, generous, hungry heart. We should have thought more of Miss Mackay if she had married some American of character and ability, rather one known chiefly for his name. O she would have married some poor young foreign artist of first-rate ability we should have thought her choice in re sensible and her future more likely to be happy.

True Even Unto Death.

[St. Paul Globe.] There was a touching story told by Mr. Gladstone when announcing the death of the Princess Alice in parliament. She had been cautioned by the physicians not to in-hale the kreath of her little boy, who was ill with diphtheria. The little fellow was

sing in his test in the delirium of tever The prince s stood by the side of her child and laid her hand on his brow and began to caress him. Touch cooled the fevered brain and brought the wandering soul back from its wild delirium to soul back from its wild delirium to nestle for a moment in the lap of a mother's love. Then throwing his arms around her neck he whispered, "Mamma, kiss me." The instinct of a mother's love was stronger than science, and she pressed her lips to those of her child. And yet there is not a woman in all the world but would say she would not have had a method had been a find that have had a have had a mother's heart if she had not kissed her bairn. And so it will be to the end of time. The mother will kiss her child, the wife her husband and the lover his sweetheart, though death in a thousand forms lay concealed beneath the vermilion coloring of the pouting lips

Value of the Egg.

[Exchange.] Every one is familiar with the value of the yolk of an egg as a hair wa-h, but per-haps may not be aware of its virtue in cloth-ing cleaning. Beaten up with alcohol, cau de cologne, or either, like ox gall, it keeps better and is more powerful; or in simple cases, it may be used alone, or merely mixed with water to be rubbed on with flannel, for removing from colored materials the stains of mud, or of coffee and chocolate, when prepared with milk. It is frequently ap prepared with milk. It is frequently ap-plied to velvet collars and cuffs, etc., and proves a cleaner as well as a spot extractor. When it has done its work it is washed off with soap, and the material theroughly rinsed in pure water, Egg has a specially good effect on those annoying patches of wheel grease belonging to the compound class of acting as a they represent a mixclass of satins, as as they represent a mix ture of stale grease, iron and other sub

Bernhardt's Cosmetics

[Boston Transcript.] It is duly chronicled that the cosmetic which Mme. Bernhardt uses to make ber self more beautiful than nature cost her for francs. In the first place she needs about a litre and a half of distilled rose water to wash her face, neck and arms. Then she uses a pot of cold cream to prepare the skin to receive the artistic surface. She next applies the white to her face, neck, arms an hands—a process involving a considerable outlay of time and money. Then the check-and ears are tinted with the most expensive ouge obtainable. Afterwards the touched up with pommade carminee (ladie will oblige by translating this), the eyebrow are penciled and the nails are carefully wdered.

German "Strudelu."

[Courier-Journal.] Mrs. C. sends this recipe for making Ger-man "strudeln:" Beat two eggs and the yolks of two others; warm a piece of butter the size of an egg, and add it to the eggs with a little salt; work in by degrees as much fine flour as will form a tough dough; knead this till quite smooth, and then roll out very thin cakes. Grate vanilla chocolate and mix it with some pounded alr and the yolks of two or three eggs with the whites beaten to a snow. Spread hot butter over the strudeln, and then the chocolate as thin as the blade of a knife. Roll them up, the sugar and chocolate over and bal hem. Pour some cream or milk over when they are nearly done. They must be kept

A Woman's Tact. [Jud Lafagan in Chicago Ledger.] After his mother it is some other woman ect that draws out the good qualities of nan, and 'tis the workmanship of her finger that poli-hes up these qualifications. If young ladies would remember this and their nfluence for good and evil in this world, we would meet with fewer young men who aspire only to spend money and look sweet, and more young men could be found capable of meeting emergencies. I have always be-lieved nothing more noble, aside from honor

and uprightness in a young man, than the girl who has sense enough to appreciate these qualities. Get the quality first; man-mers can be retouched afterward. Mature Sirens

[Baltimore Herald.] Helen of Troy was over 40 when that famous elopement took place. Ten years after, when the fortunes of war restored her to Menelaus, he received her with love and ratitude. Cleopatra was past 30 made the conquest of Antony, and Diane de Poictiers at 36 and for many years after-ward was considered the most beautiful an at the court of Henry II. of Ninon de l'Enclos received a declaration of ove on her 80th birthday.

Thoroughly Artistic R

[Philadelphia Record.] Only a few years ago Philadelphia was a city of hideously ugly parlors, filled with horsehair furniture, portraits of grandfather and marble-topped tables; now some of the most graceful and thorougly artistic roomof the ugly pariors, and the passion for the beautiful, which was the offspring of a fashion, has become the mother of a lasting

A Charming Lace Pin-

[Exchange.]
A charming little lace pin is described in a London newspaper. On a slender bar of gold stands the timest miniature plump chicken in brilliants, with a small roby for the visible eye. A golden egg, from this little creature has just emerged, forms the end of the pin, and the chicken gazes at it, lost in wondering admiration, as seen in the familiar picture.

(Philadelphia Call 1 Lemons will keep good for months by simply putting them into a jug-of butter-milk, changing the buttermilk about every three weeks. When the lemons are required

Gine for Mounting Ferns. Thiladelphia Call. Glue that is delicate and nice for moun ing ferns and see-weeds is made of five parts

gum arabic, three parts white sugar, two parts of starch, and a very little water foil until thick and white. one's children make as they romp through the hotel. Noise is the sound which other people's children make under the same cir-

Boston girls have organized a mutual aid natrimonial society. Whenever

Fashion's latest freak in Paris is a fancy ball in which each lady is dressed as a flower-violets, lilies, roses, bluebells, and narigolds.

Mrs. Croly (Jennie June) has been elected president of the New York Sorosis club. Mrs. Southworth's numerous grandchi

ren call her "Grandma Emma 

Boston has always been very proud of the equestrian statue of Washington by Thomas Ball, in the public garden. The horse has been declared perfect. A good Bostonian took a friend from the country to see the statue. The old gentleman looked at it some time, and finally exclaimed: "A splendid horse, but he hain't got no tongue." And all these years no Boston critic has discovered that a orse with the bits in his mouth would nat

Russia's Doctors.

Russia has 15,231 doctors and maintai universities at Kazan, Kiel, Charkow, Mos cow, Warsaw, Helsingfors, and Dorpat. The professional men flock to the cities. In the country thousands of people die for want o medical and surgical attentions.

Arkansaw Traveler: De man whut makes i his study may in de co'se o'er lifetime say i good many smart things but he will also say a heep more foolish things den de man whut neber gin half de study ter de subjeck. THE FLOOR-WALKER.

NE OF THE RESPONSIBLE POSITIONS IN A RETAIL STORE.

he Man Who Meets You at the Door of a Dry Goods Establishment-Shop lifters the Bane of His Existence.

Chicago Horald ! In conversation with a reporter a floor-

in conversation with a reporter a floor walker in one of the largest retail houses in his city said: "The responsibility that rests pon our shoulders is by no means light. We have to keep our eyes open and be on the qui vive every minute of the day. We nust be on duty as seen as trade opens in be morning, and remain until the doors are dosed at night and we get no rest. We are obliged to be on the move constantly, keep-ng as far as possible every customer under ng as far as possess as he or she is within our range of vision. Floor-walkers are nothing more nor less than detectives, but, of course, it wouldn't do for us to be looked upon by the light as the majority of the public in that light, as the majority of seeple who come here to do their trading are somest, and to give them to understand that they are doing business under the eye of suspicion would no doubt ruffle the dignity of many of them and drive them away, so le are satisfied." In answer to the reporter's query, if peo-

in answer to the reporter's query, if peo-ole were often detected in the act of taking goods, he replied: "Oh, yes, there is hardly a lay passes that we don't discover somebody towing away laces or remnants of silk and velvets, when the attention of the clerk is attracted in some other direction. More of this busines is done in winter than in summer, s the heavy clocks of the ladies enable them to conecal articles which it would be impossible for them to get out of sight when dressed in summer apparel. I speak of women exclusively, as it is them we have to fear. I have been employed in several large establishments in various cities and never tnew of a man being detected in getting away with goods while pretending to be a purchaser. The majority of men are too lumsy in handling dry goods to attempt to ilch them in broad daylight. The people we catch stealing are hardly ever prosecuted mless they are found to be professional 'counter-workers,' in which case they are

ummarily dealt with summarily deait with.
"You will be surprised when I tell you the
class of people we have to watch closest are
shop girls and ladies in the intermediate
grade of society. Some women, no matter
where you find them within the pale of civilization, have an unconquerable passion for iress, and though they may enter a dry good store with absolutely honest intention heir conscientious scruples are often over ome by the fascinating array of rich goods and their attempts to gain by steadth that which they have not the money to obtain. When caught in the act of pilfer ing you can hardly imagine the contrition of these poor creatures. They don't seem to realize what they have done until they are ound out. There would be no satisf to the house in prosecuting such girls. It is more than likely that they have never been guilty of a crune of this nature before, and to bring them into open court and disgrace them before the eyes of the public would, in nine cases out of ten, harden their consciences, and they would drift into a current that ould carry them to ultimate ruin.

"I remember, while in a New York hous few years ago, a singularly pretty girl came into the store one afternoon and, a to the hoi-ery department, had the clerk lay before her a fine display of footwear. Afte looking the stock over she made a triffing purchase, and turned to leave. I notice that as she came down the store she walked with a hurried step that seemed unnatural, and her cheeks were highly flushed, while she kept her eyes fixed on the door as if she was measuring the distance, inch by inch, that lay between her and the sidewalk. I at once felt assured that she had been do omething that made her uneasy, and who I laid my hand on her arm she started as if she were stung, while a look of fright came into her face. On my came into her face. On m invitation she reluctantly followed m me into the manager's office, where I told her that she must give up the articles she had stolen. At first she showed signs of indignation, and accused me of insulting her; but I was sure I was right, and told her if she did not do as requeste I I should get an officer to search her. This threat had the de sired effect, and in the midst of hysterica sobbing she took several valuable pairs o ailk hose from beneath her cloak. The sor-row of the girl was painful to behold, and on her kness she begged me not to make her guilt public. Of course I promised. The strangest part of the story, however, is that two years later the same girl was mar ried to a well-known business man, and the secret of her first and only attempt at shop

lifting lies between her and myself.
"Professional shoplifters are hard to catch they are as cool, caim and collected whe 'nipping' a roll of lace or silk as a corpse, and they do it so deftly it is seldom they are detected. A shoplifter rarely enters a store alone, but brings an accomplice with he who engages the clerk in conversation and averts his attention while she gets away with whatever she can conveniently stow away She always dresses elegantly to dis arm suspicion, and the various plaits and trimmings on her skirt conceal the openings of large pockets into which the 'swag' is deftly slipped. Shop-lifters are more common in New York and Boston than in common in New York and Boston than in Chicago, as they easily can find receiver-for their stolen goods who pay them such a price as makes their vocation profitable. Of course we are not free from shoplifters by any means, but the eastern cities seem to be adquarters for them. It is not that clerks are in league with these thieves that ciercs are in league.

Floor-walkers as a class are well paid many of the shrewdest men in the New York and Boston houses get as high as \$6,000 a year, but the majority get from \$500 to \$2,500. Yes, we are well paid, but our work is tedious and our responsibility heavy."

A Kingdom of Contrasts

Love rules a kingdom of contrasts. Hein dreaming of angels, married a grisette. Frey esponsed his bousekeeper. Bacon, master of philosophy, was joined to a woman who has a loud voice and dressed like a chambermaic out on a holiday. What is more pitcout than poor Keats pouring out all the typical luxuriance of his soul to Fanny Brawn? He a poet, she a feminine commonpla lolatry on the one side, a ming ling curiosity and vanity on the other

What "M. D." Stands For.

[Chicago Times.] Dr. Buchanan, who is now on trial at Phi adelphia for supplying quack doctors wit bogus diplomas, explained in court the othe day that the letters M. D. after his name stood for "money down." There is reaso to believe that this is all they stand for in good many cases outside of Philadelphia.

Denver Times: Most wars are caused the grasping selfishness of the world's mone monarch—the kings of foreign commerce A JOURNALIST'S IMPRESSIONS.

The Men of New Orleans and the Air Desolate Weariness They Carry.

grand in extent, of original design and of surpassing beauty. The young western cities which have sprung up within the aesthetic era are fairy lands as compared with the new towns of thirty years ago. |Blakely Hall's New Orleans Letter.] A more unhappy looking lot of men I have lever seen than the natives of New Orleans. To Please the Ex-Empress. I do not refer to the Creoles. A jolly, wide awake, and pushing man here is regarde by the natives with a feeling of awe and di [Foreign Letter.] The ex-khedive of Egypt, while in the approval. The popular form of dissipation hight of his power, was visited by the ex-Empress Eugenie. He showed her all the a bar at night and "imbibe the rosy," but here, unlike any other city in the Union, the sights, but there was one sight she wanted to see—namely: An Arab marriage. "You shall see it, madam," he said, and forthwith directed one of the ladies of his harem to be ceremony is tinctured with a degree of sad-ness and melancholy that robs it of half its charm—that is to men of the north. de-camp. The unfortunate officer, who was as much an Englishman as an Egyptian, and whose dream had been to marry an Euro-

The scene in a prosperous bar-room or cafe at night is not enlivening. There are electric lights and mirrors galore, and the bartenders are expert and courteous. At the tables are

BOOKBINDING.

usualty seated groups of men whose should

instead of the Derbys, give rather a sinister look to the faces. They are not healthy looking faces at all, the vast majority of

them being yellow and thin. The eyes lack life and the beard is not trimmed, but al-

lowed to grow in all sorts of unsymmetrical

forms. Altogether, the faces go well with the stooping figures, shambling gait, and in-

ecisive gesture.

What impresses you most is the thor-

oughly unbealthy look which they all wear. The younger men, who may be found talk-ing by the bar, are not athletic and vigor-

ous looking, like their contemporaries in the north, and a ruddy cheek among them is

never to be found. They, too, seem sad. Men walk slowly in and out of the place and

greetings are given and returned with a de

the house. This lackadaisical air is every-where. Tennis, cricket, and base ball are

not popular on account of the climate, but

men look healthy and more briskly in other

cities where athletics are not the rage. In

talking with the young men of New Orleans I am often reminded of the remark a New Yorker made to me before I left home.

Their manners are so charming that you will find yourself in an atmosphere of refine-

ment that our clubs can never attain. They

He is a man of years and experience, and had respect for his judgment—then.

Nicetie of Street Car Driving.

"A man may be able to drive a coach or

wagon, sain the foreman of the lattice away and still make a mighty poor fit at driving a street car. Some greenhorns become good drivers in a week; others are no good. I suppose it looks

enough on a country road, like the suburbs of Newark, for instance, but it's a stiff enough job in this city, particularly on some line. There's a big difference in

drivers. Out of 100 you will find twenty-five who understand their work thor-

oughly down to the finest details. Fifty more will be good drivers, though no

o attentive to their cattle as they should be

The remainder merely get through with their work. Agood driver wants a strong constitution and a cool head. He knows tha:

the place to make time is not going down hill. He always looks ahead, particularly

when he's nearing a crossing. If a team suddenly crosses the track and he hasn't time

to stop the car with the brakes he will un hook the team and run them to one side.

He'll see that each horse does his share, and

if he notices that either of the horses doesn't

ake kindly to the work he'll mention it

when he gets to the stable. A word in time sometimes saves a horse a fit of sickness, or

"The man who stands the work ber

doesn't drink anything stronger than coffee. Whisky spoils a man for cold weather. The men can usually stand cold weather better than hot. They can wrap themselves up warmly, but don't seem able to keep cool. Hot weather seems to affect their leg-

Hot weather seems to another three a Though it's many years since I first drove a car, I can remember how it broke me up. 1 car, I can remember how its first day. Then for

o strength in them, and for days every

bone in my body was sore. At the end of a week I was all right and fit for work. It

isn't an easy life, and few men who can ge anything to do in another line undertake to

drive a street car, and play brakeman and

It Was Too Good.

[Detroit Free Press.]

of furniture was dumped into the new house

and he grabbe i his grip-sack to make for the train, to be gone a week, "I'll show you how the burglar alarm works. This is the main

switch, and this is the continuous ringer. When you go to bed to-night set them both,

and then go down-stairs and open the cellar door. That will start the ringing and keep it up all the time I'm gone."

"But how can I sleep with the bell ringing

"You can't and you are not expected to

What do you suppose a burglar alarm is for, but to keep people awake to be ready for

She stood it for thirty-six hours, and ther

elegraphed him:
"I have stopped the ringing and hired four men with shot-guns in the place of it."

A Yachtaman's Fate.

[Chicago Tribune.]

gested that relics of the missing crew might be looked for inside the fish. The shark,

berefore, was cut open, and in its stomac

of sodden rags, a broken wooden pipe, and a gold watch and chain. The watch was

immediately recognized as having belonged to one of the yachtsmen who had been on

Better Left Unsaid

[Puck.]

Things better left unsaid, or sail otherwise. Edwin (who is fond of lecturing his

future bride)—Well, good-bye, Angy. I don't know how it is, but I always seem to

leave you in tears. Angeline (tenierly, through her sobs)—I—I—I'd sooner you should leave me in tears, love, than never

At a "Beggars' Ball."

pe el given for the best-dressed and su

A German named Wolff, now in London

has discovered a cure for writer's cramp. The new treatment consists partly of rub-

bing, kneading, stretching and beating of the fingers and the several muscles of the

hand and arm. There are gymnastic exer-

portant of all, there are graduated exer-cises in writing, with a view of calling into play a new set of muscles in lieu of those

Architecture in the United States.

[Montreal Witness.]

The United States is soon going to take

the lead of older countries in the matter of

modern architecture, as it is natural that it

bould. A rapidly developing country, con-

stantly requiring new conveniences, offers the most promising field for the ablest men of the age, and scarce a week passes that the

niured by the crame

At a 'begger' ball" in Vienna the

culet bristie i with tiny revolv re-Cure for Writer's Cramp.

"Now, then," said Smith, as the last load

drive at the same time.

elegraphed him:

board the lolanthe.

eave me at all

didn't mind it much the first day. Th ouple of days my arms were so numb I had

vagon," said the foreman of the Third ave-

have nothing to do there

cept Paris

ing that there's a corpse somewhere in

that gives a stranger the

ers stoop and stare at the floor persistently. They are never well dressed, the usual attire being a long and ill-fitting frock coat, with short trousers and rusty boots. A well worn Derby hat and a very meagre and not par-ticularly white display of linen completes the outfit. The soft felt bats, frequently worn DETAILS OF THE WORK OF BINDING A BOOK.

The Center of the Trade-In a First-Cla Bindery-Modern Bindings-Tooling and Lettering -Faults to Be Observed.

(New York Paper) New York is the great center of the book binding trade for this continent. There are on this island about thirty-five binderies employing about 1,200 men and many women and boys. Many of these binder women and boys. analy of the control are, however, occupied only with cloth or paper-covered volumes, or with account books and other work that is done in great quantities. In this class of work everything that is possible is done with machinery, and wages average from \$1 per day to \$2.50. In a good job bindery, where small editions of single volumes are put into fine binding nothing that can be called machine work done, and wages average about \$3.50 per day. The girl, for instance, who takes the sheets as they come from the printer and collates them—that is, puts them in proper order for binding—receives from \$10 to \$12 a week; the finisher, who does the fine tool ing, and who often designs his own stamps and always the figures which are made with them, earns from \$30 to \$35 a week. In a first-class bindery a book passes through many hands. After all the sheet

"You must prepare yourself" said he, "to meet the most polished, agreeable, and de-lightful young men on earth at New Orleans. required in making a book are properly folded and collated, and the plates, if any are pasted into their places, the volume is handed to the man who makes the saw cu lighter and more graceful things of life and they thus acquire a breeding that is not ap-proached by the youths of any other city exat the back through which pass the nerve or coarse strings which hold it together These saw cuts are now made, except in the case of very small volumes, at one time by a number of small circular saws, which can number of small circular saws, which can be set at any required distance apart. Strings of coarse twine are inserted into these cuts and the sewing is done by other girls. The edges are trimmed by a work-man who uses a heavy knife moving ob-liquely in a cast-iron frame. Another work-man prepares the boards, the beveling, if any, being done by hand with a sharp knife. Another pastes on the marbled binding pa-per. Still another makes the paper or mus-lin back and fixes it on to welts of papers or in back and fixes it on to weits of papers of leather where, in old-style bindings, the

strings or nerves pass through, All modern bindings are in the style which was first introduced by Greek workmen into was first intro luced by Greek working.

Venice, and hence is known as "a la Greque."

Venice, and hence is known as "a la Greque." In this style, the strings being sunk into the saw-cut-, the back of the book might be ab-solutely smooth, and the ridges or welts that are usually found there are made simply for ornamentation. The long ends of the strings are next passed through the boards for the sides, and the book is ready to receive its coat of leather. This is pasted to and turner over the edges of both back and sides, and, with the strings and the liming-covers helds with the strings and the lining-paper, holds the book together. A great deal, therefore, lepends on its quality, and it is a mistake to put up a valuable book in leather of a cour iber like calfskin, or an easily-torn leath like Russia. The tooling and lettering is done with a great variety of hand-cut stamps. A well-equipped establishment will have several thousand dollars' worth of The leather is given a thin cost of glaire of egg, which serves as sizing, the gold leaf is laid on this, and the heated too' is pressed or rolled over it, fixing the gold is the pattern engraved on it. The rest of the gold leaf is brushed or rubbed off. Muci

gold leaf is brushed or rubbed off. Much experience is required to produce the sharp, clear impressions which are the pride of modern bookbinding.

The faults to be observed in the better sort of bindings in our booksellers' windows are an inattention to details, inartistic tooling, and the abuse of varnish. Varnish should be sparingly used, if at all, Tooling is of no service whatever, and if it is not to be artistic it might well be dispensed with. In France and Germany, where comparatively few books are bound at all, being sold in their paper wrappers, a much higher avertheir paper wrappers, a much higher aver-age of workmanship is maintained than here. Yet it is a pretty costly vanity to send books across the ocean to be bound. Some men ex pend more money in that manner than oth-ers would pay for house rent. We should produce good binders here. The diffusion of produce good binders nere. The diffusion of taste and knowledge of the subject will make it certain that we shall, especially if the country perseveres a little longer in the policy of importing the best European work-men here rather than their work.

Up with the Procession

"Speaking of your American girl abro other evening, "I don't care where you find her—and I've traveled a tit myself—your her—and I've traveled a lift myself—your American girl is usua ly up with the procession. I met her once at a bail in Hamilton. Ont. There were a let of our English army fellows there, and they have a pretty good notion of their personal importance, some of them, you know. The particular girl in question who happened to be there had just come over from Chicago and was quite the craze in Hamilton society. About a fortnight before Christmas the yacht Iolanthe, with three men on board, sailed out of Port Philip bay, Victoria, and was never seen again. The 25th of December a huge white shark was caught at Frankston, a small village near Melbourne. Some of the loungers on the beach facetiously suggested that relies of the missing crew might and was quite the craze in Hamilton societ One of the fellows suggested to Capt. — of the Guards, that he'd like to introduc

him. 'Awh, an American girl, eh? said the captain, twirling his mustache. Wants to know me, eh! Well, don't mind me boy. Trot her up, if you like.' A friend repeated this to the lady, and when the captain got around her way, and was introduced, she surveyed him calmly and said: 'Ah, it's an officer, isn't it! I don't like it—trot it

An Overtrained Brakem

[Exchange.]
Out on the Burlington & Missouri road,
Nebraska, they imported a passenger brakeman from Boston. There is a heap of Boston talent on the Burlington and Missouri, but this young man was refined until he was about 120 proof. He ran on the Beatrice branch, which everybody in Nebraska knows is called to rhyme with "the mattress." And when this new man looked in at the car door and shouted "Bay-ah-treet-chee! Bay-ahtreet-chee!" the entire community rose u as one man and piled on to him by thou Thanks to the severity of the weather, his remains reached Tremont street in a state of excellent preservation.

How Mormons Talk to Children. [Salt Lake Tribune.]

Apostle Teardel, in an address to the Mormons at Nephi, Utah, counseled the children as follows: "I want to caution the children how many wives their father has. If they ask you, tell them you don't know I'd rather you tell a lie to defend your friends and parents than to tell the truti

Where the Rub Comes In. [Louisville Courier-Journal.] Many colored persons who have marrie white wives are surprised to find that white omen are unwilling to take in washing

Richelleu's Skull. The skull of Richelieu, carefully preserve ion of a HIGH-TONED APREES.

ial Superiorities of Birth-Favored Ind viduals-Artistic Intoxication [New York Cor. Chicago Herald.]

It is a fact and a pity that Lent doe stop, or even lessen, the evil of intemperance. Indeed, I think that the drinkers are vising novel sensations in inebriety. The St. Nicholas society is an almost inconceiva-

St. Nicholas society is an almost inconceivably worthy organization. Nobody can belong to it unless his ancestors were Dutch, and resident in New Amsterdam—now New York city—prior to the revolution.

It may be difficult for you to realize the social superiorities of these birth-favored individuals, but I request you to try. They include, to put it seriously, some of the solidest and some of the filmsiest of our wealthy men; and out of the total there were twenty—six who went into the project of a masquer.

ade spree. They hired a secluded room was restaurant, dressed themselves with comical intent in ancient. Dutch costames, qualified hemselves with old-time songs, stories peeches, ordered a dinner of Dutch colriands and got deliberately drunk on Holland gin and wises. I am utterly unable to go into particulars The accounts which have come hazily from the closely guarded portals of that symposium relate to very ex-travagant hilarity, some of which is attached to the names of men known beyond their sociabilty, but they are not susceptible of

corroboration. Another night of singular and artistic in-toxication was enjoyed by a party of Ger-mans, a majority of whom belonged to the Liederkranz club. There is a wine room on the east side curiously fitted up in resemblance to the crypt of an old Bavarian mon-astery. The vaulted ceiling, stone walls, stery. The vaulted ceiling, stone walls, cobwebby corners, and big casks are all there, and the wines on sale are mostly Rueinish, while the berrs are all imported from Germany. Only the customers of Durer's era are lacking to complete the medieval scene. In this carousal, however, all are complete, for the revelers were the correct garb, as copied from Durer's pictures, musicians used the queer win1 instruments of his time, and the swallowed alcohol served to make the mimicry jovial in its silliness

Napoleon's Judgment.

It was during the unsettled times that preceded the great French revolution of 1848 that one of Mr. Rogers' breakfasts was at-tended by Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, afterward Napoleon III; Dr. Whately, the Protestant archbishop of Dublin; Lord William Pitt Lennox, the son of the duke of Richmond, and myself. The talk of the breakfast table turned a great deal upon French politics and the probability, more or less imminent, of a revolutionary outbreak in Paris, consequent upon the unwise opposi-tion of Louis Pailippe and his too obsequious

In reply to a question I told the prince that Beranger, who knew the temper and sympa-thized with the opinions of the people, had predicted the establishment of a republic, consequent upon the downfall of the mon-archy, within less than a twelvemonth. Prince Napoleon remarked: "If there were barricades in the streets of Paris such a those by which his way to the throne was those by which his way to the give orders to disperse the mob by force of arms."
"Why do you think so?" asked Mr. Rogers. "The king is a weak man, a merciful man. He does not like blood-hed. I often think that he was a fool not to have had me shot after the affairs of Strasbourg. Had our cases been reversed, I know that I would have had him shot without mercy.

Woke Up the Wrong Parrot.

Boston Evening Journal 1 At a suburban funeral not long ago, the elergyman was dilating upon the many vir-tues of the departed. As it happened there was much justification for it, as the deceased was a man of large heart and many m was a man of large neart and many merity, yet the clergyman, probably feeling free to let his fervor of language play unrestrained, almost outdid his theme. Not content with couching his praise in simple and straightforward words he mounted to imagery and seemed to attribute angelic as well as haman haracteristics. When at the climax of his eloquence, his hearers charmed with the sweet incense, the spell was broken by a shrill voice, which cried out:

"Facts, facts, give us facts!" The sensible comment came from a sage and venerable parrot which had been re-moved to an ante-room, and then it was remembered that prominent among the vir-tues of the deceased master was a sturdy dislike for flattery and a habit of snarply re-buking "highfalutin."

[Scientific American.]

To get rid of the ashes and garbage col-lected in the streets of New York city now requires thirteen dumping stations on the water front and a fleet of scows to carry water front and a fleet of scows to carry
the refuse to the sea, where it is dumped.
The quantity so disposed of amounts to
about 300 cubic yards daily, and, in unfavorable conditions of weather, or when
those in charge are seeking to shirk their
duty, the scows are dumped so their contents
help to fill up the channels of New York
harbor.

It is now proposed to construct furnace ovens at or near one of the dumping stations to try and burn up the refuse. The first apparatu will be rather an experit until its economy and the effect of such an incineration factory u

> Mormors and Letter-Carriers [Chicago Times.]

The postal letter-carriers at Salt Lake City are having a unique experience. On account of the late polygamy arrest: all the Mormons have been severely warned against talking to strangers giving their names or residences. The carriers in their rounds knock at doors and a scurry ensues inside. A child answers the door. It is asked who lives there, and it often refuses to tell. It does not know the names of the neighbors, or where its father and mother are to be found. The uniform is a sign of the enand no information is to be had

Reduced to Straits. A man has been arrest d in Toledo for imprinting a "Lake Eric kiss on the lips of a "Superior" kini. - [New York Tribune.

A Matter of Policy.

A beautiful and bashful young woman of 19 summers called recently at the office of a life insurance agent, and saked him timidly if he could tell her how long people of a cerif he could tell her nowlong people of a cer-tain age would live.

"Madam," replied the agent, coughing respectfully behind a prospectus, and draw-ing his chair near to her, "here are our tables of expectation and average mortality, which contain all the information upon the subject

"Well," said she, "how long will a of 67, and that eats peas with his knife "According to our table, madam," re-

that you can desire."

plied the agent, "he should on the average, survive eleven years, three months and sixeen days." "That," said the visitor, "would be till the 21st of April, 1896."

"Precisely, madam, on the average expec-tation of mertality, for we must all die, and it is therefore well to insure against loss to the loved ones in a company whose "And how much could I insure his life

"Oh, for any amount—say for \$10,000!" he answered, taking up a blank form of appli-cation. "Let me recommend the unexpected advantages offered by our non-forfeitable

endowment policy."

"Well, " said the young woman, "I think,
then, that I'll marry him."

corrected the "Insure him, you mean?" corrected the

"No, marry him; you insure him. You see," she added with a burst of confidence,
"I love Herbert and Mr. Dawki s is old nough to be my grandfather. But Herbert is poor, and I just worship the corner lots that Mr. Dawkins builds on. And Herbert that Mr. Dawkins builds on. And Herbert is very patient, and says that if I will only fix a day, no matter how long he may have to wait, he will be happy. And now you say Mr. Dawkins will die by the 21st of April, 1896; and as it wouldn't be decent to marry again till I've been a year in mourn-ing, I'll arrange to marry Herbert on the 22d of April, 1897, and if Mr. Dawkins doesn't die by then you'll give me \$10,000. Oh, thank you!" and with a deep bow she swept out of the office.

England's III Luck

[Chicago Heraid.] Mrs. Burton, wife of the well-known traveler, has always averred that since England took the Koh-i-noor diamond, proverbial for the ill luck it brings, nothing but disaster has attended all concerning British India. Recent events will more than ever sustain